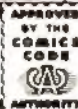


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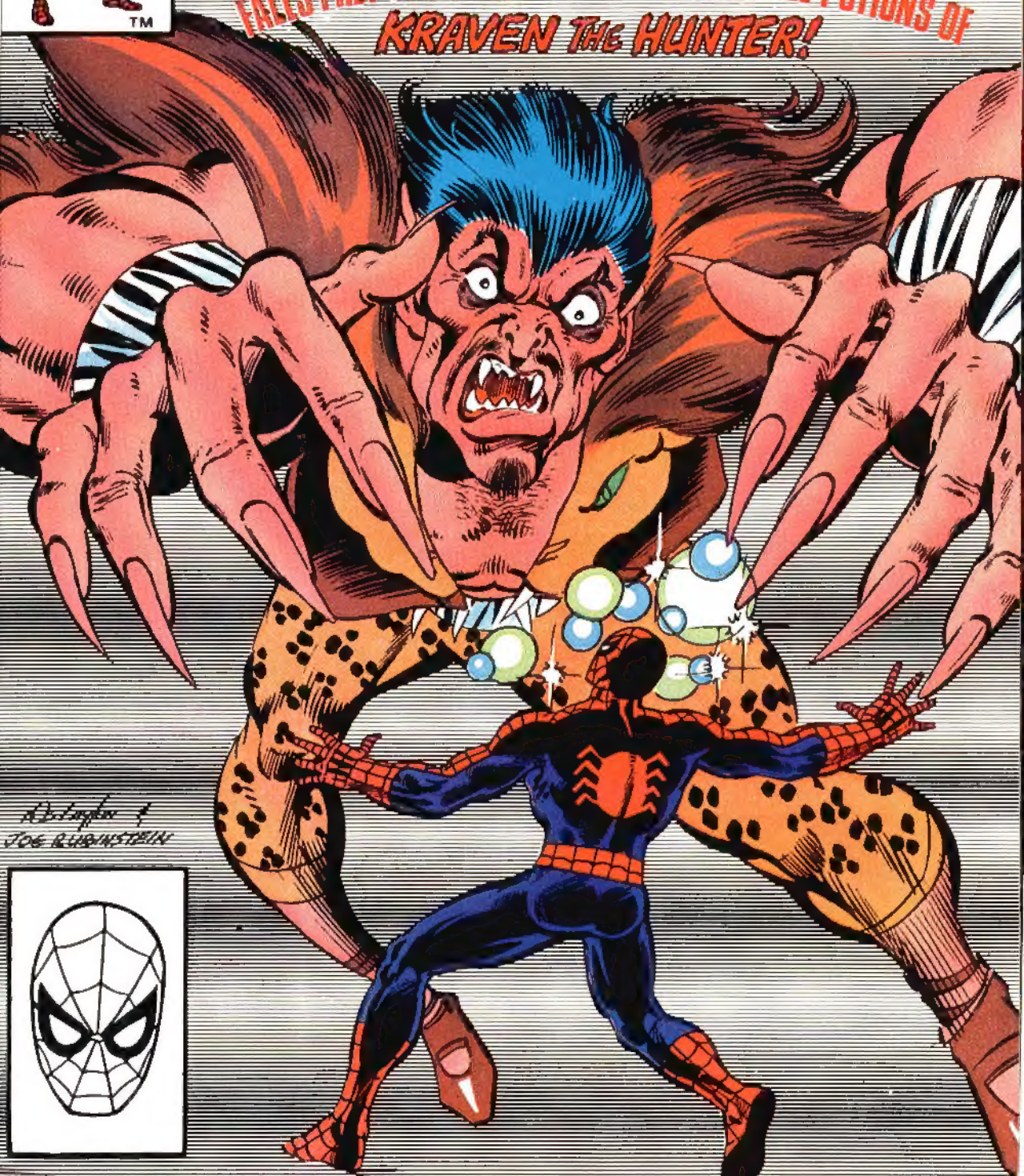
MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



TM

PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN®

FALLS PREY TO THE MIND-MADDENING JUNGLE POTIONS OF
KRAVEN THE HUNTER!



Art by
JOE RUBINSTEIN

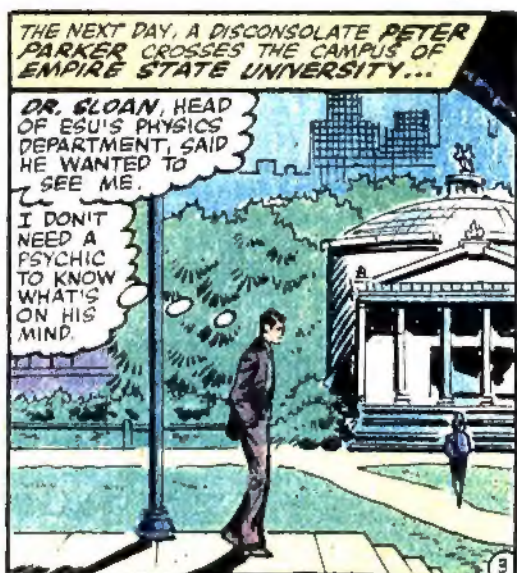
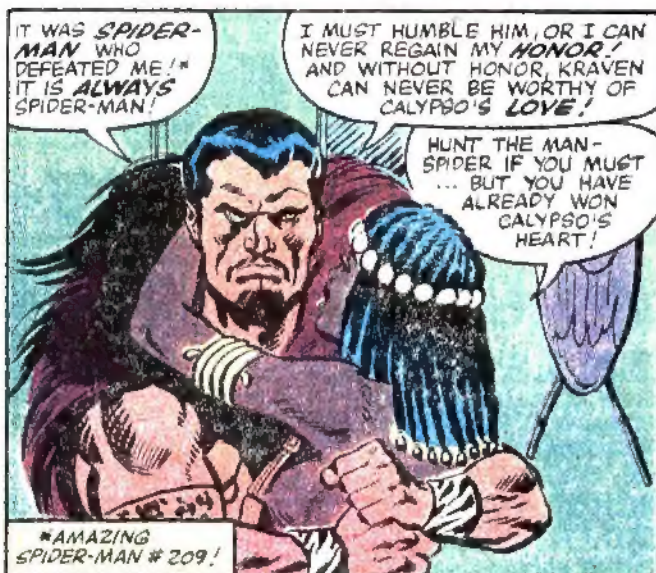


While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of telepathy, Peter gained the arachnid's powers... and in effect, became a human spider...

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!**



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A WORRIED LOOK FROM **DEBRA WHITMAN**, DR. SLOAN'S SECRETARY, CONFIRMS THE GRAD STUDENT'S WORST FEARS AS HE'S USHERED INTO HIS SUPERIOR'S PRESENCE...

COME IN, MR. PARKER.

YOU WANTED TO TALK TO ME, SIR?

MR. PARKER, IT'S TIME YOU AND I HAD A SERIOUS DISCUSSION ABOUT YOUR **GRADES!**

EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY HAS TURNED OUT SOME OF THE FINEST SCIENTIFIC MINDS OF OUR DAY.

YOU WERE ACCEPTED--AND GRANTED A SCHOLARSHIP TO CONTINUE YOUR STUDIES--BECAUSE YOU SHOW GREAT PROMISE!

BUT YOUR SAGGING GRADES AND LACK OF ATTENTION SEEM TO SUGGEST AN APPALLING LACK OF **DISCIPLINE**.

WHY CAN'T YOU KEEP YOUR MIND ON YOUR STUDIES? IS THERE SOMETHING TROUBLING YOU, SON?

WOW! HOW DO I TELL DR. SLOAN THE TRUTH? THE REASON I CAN'T CONCENTRATE--

--IS THAT I LEAD **ONE** LIFE AS A **STUDENT**, ANOTHER AS A FREELANCE **PHOTOGRAPHER** TO EARN MONEY FOR MY AUNT'S MEDICAL CARE--



--AND A **THIRD** AS THE WALL-CRAWLING CRIME-FIGHTER, **SPIDER-MAN**??!

NO, I CAN NEVER REVEAL THAT TO **ANYONE!**

I-I'LL TRY HARDER IN THE FUTURE, SIR!

SWELL! IF I LOSE MY **TA** SHIP I'LL HAVE TO **PAY** FULL TUITION, AND THAT'LL MEAN LESS MONEY FOR AUNT MAY!

THAT BAD, PETER?

MR. PARKER, I'D LIKE YOU TO CONSIDER GIVING UP YOUR **TEACHING ASSISTANTSHIP**... IN ORDER TO DEVOTE MORE TIME TO YOUR STUDIES.

THAT BAD AND WORSE, DEB.

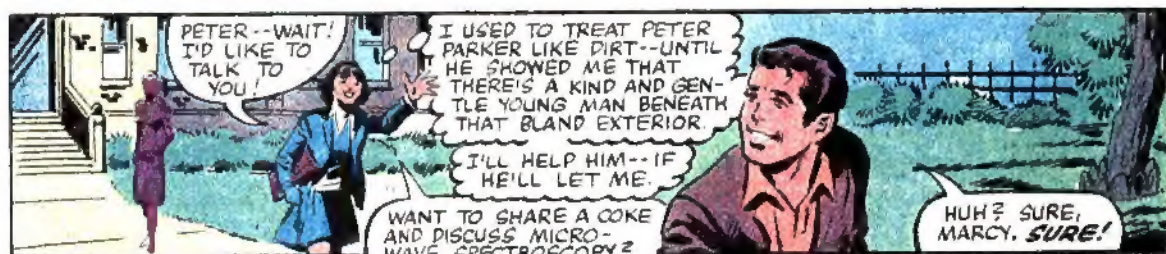
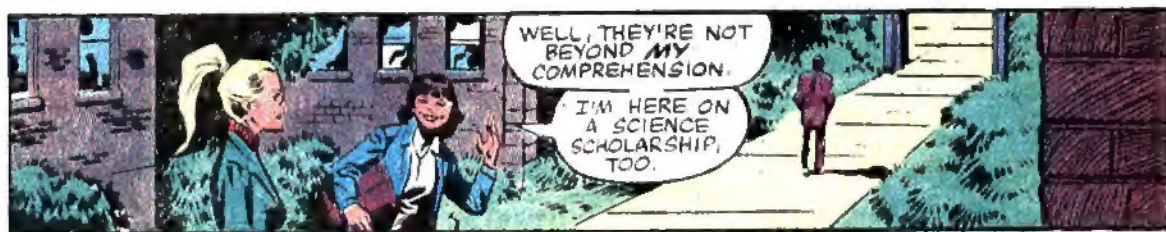
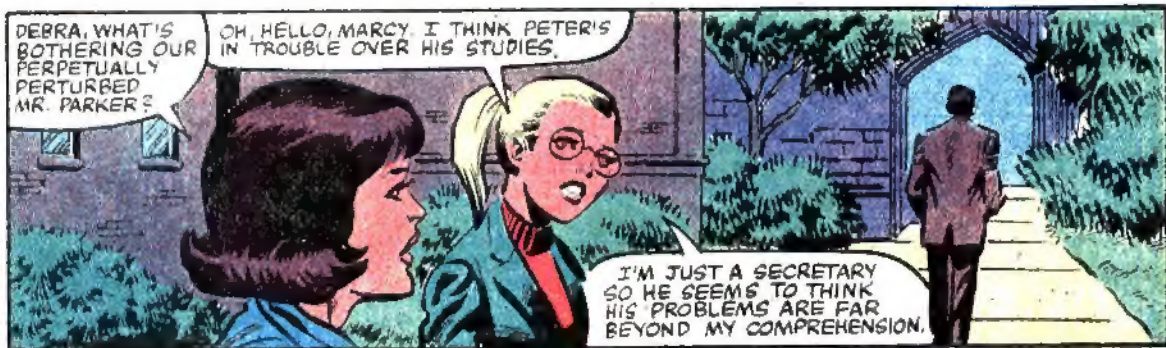
WAIT, I'LL WALK OUT WITH YOU! I HAVE TO DELIVER THESE PAPERS FOR DR. SLOAN.

SOON, OUTSIDE THE ESU PHYSICS BUILDING...

I'D LIKE TO SHARE MY PROBLEMS WITH SOMEBODY... BUT THE WAY I'VE TREATED DEBRA LATELY, IT'S NO WONDER SHE'S RUN TO THE WIDE-OPEN ARMS OF THAT OBNOXIOUS PREPPIE, **BIFF RIFKIN**. BESIDES, SHE WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.

IF ONLY PETER WOULD OPEN UP TO ME, I KNOW WE'D BE GOOD FOR EACH OTHER.

UH, DEB-- I'VE GOT SOME THINKING TO DO, OKAY?



LATER THAT EVENING, AFTER A FULL DAY OF BOTH TEACHING AND ATTENDING CLASSES, PETER IS MORE THAN READY FOR A CHANGE OF PACE!





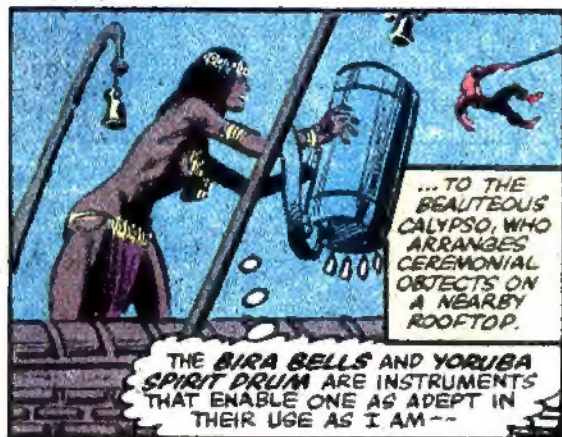
BUT, UNBEKNOWNST TO THE WEBBED WONDER, HIS CHELSEA HOMECOMING IS BEING OBSERVED...

AT LAST! MY NIGHTS SPENT STALKING MY PREY HAVE BORNE FRUIT!

A TRUE HUNTER ALWAYS STUDIES THE CREATURES HE HUNTS!

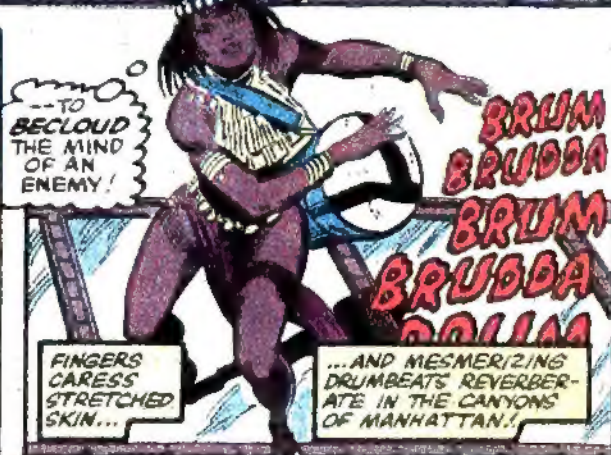
THUS I KNEW, FROM WEEKS OF OBSERVATION, THAT SPIDER-MAN IS OFTEN SEEN IN THIS PARTICULAR NEIGHBORHOOD!

RAISING HIGH HIS AFRICAN WAR AXE, KRAVEN GIVES A SIGNAL...



...TO THE BEAUTEIOUS CALYPSO, WHO ARRANGES CEREMONIAL OBJECTS ON A NEARBY ROOFTOP.

THE BIRA BELLS AND YORUBA SPIRIT DRUM ARE INSTRUMENTS THAT ENABLE ONE AS ADEPT IN THEIR USE AS I AM--



--TO BECLOUD THE MIND OF AN ENEMY!

BRUM
BRUDDA
BRUM
BRUDDA
DOLLA

FINGERS CARESS STRETCHED SKIN...

...AND MESMERIZING DRUMBEATS REVERBERATE IN THE CANYONS OF MANHATTAN!



WHAT THE HECK--2 DRUMS?!



THE SOUNDS... DEAFENING-- MAKING IT HARD TO THINK!

CALYPSO'S RITUAL PLAYING OF THE MYSTIC PERCUSSION INSTRUMENTS HAS ANOTHER, MORE SINISTER PURPOSE THAN FILLING THE AIR WITH THEIR THUNDER.



THE CONSTANT CACAPHONY HYPNOTICALLY DULLS THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN'S VAUNTED SPIDER-SENSE, LEAVING HIM UNPREPARED FOR A SUDDEN LIGHTNING-SWIFT ATTACK!

SOMETHING CLEAVING THE AIR-- HURLED FROM BELOW! IT MISSED ME BY A HAIR!

BUT MY SPIDER-SENSE ALWAYS ALERTS ME TO DANGER! WHY DIDN'T IT DETECT THAT WAR AXE -- OR THE WISE-GUY WHO THREW IT?!



FOR THE SAME REASON THAT IT FAILED TO DETECT THIS WEIGHTED NET THAT WILL DRAG YOU TO YOUR DOOM!



AH-HA! A VOICE FROM THE WINGS-- PRONOUNCING DIRE DEATH FOR THIS POOR PUT-UPON SPIDER-MAN!

HOWEVER, YOU CAN'T BRING DOWN THE CURTAIN BEFORE THE FIRST ACT!

MY WEBBING WILL KEEP THAT NET FROM ENTANGLING ME!



BUT WHO TOSSED IT?!

NOTHING UP HERE BUT A LOT OF LAUNDRY!



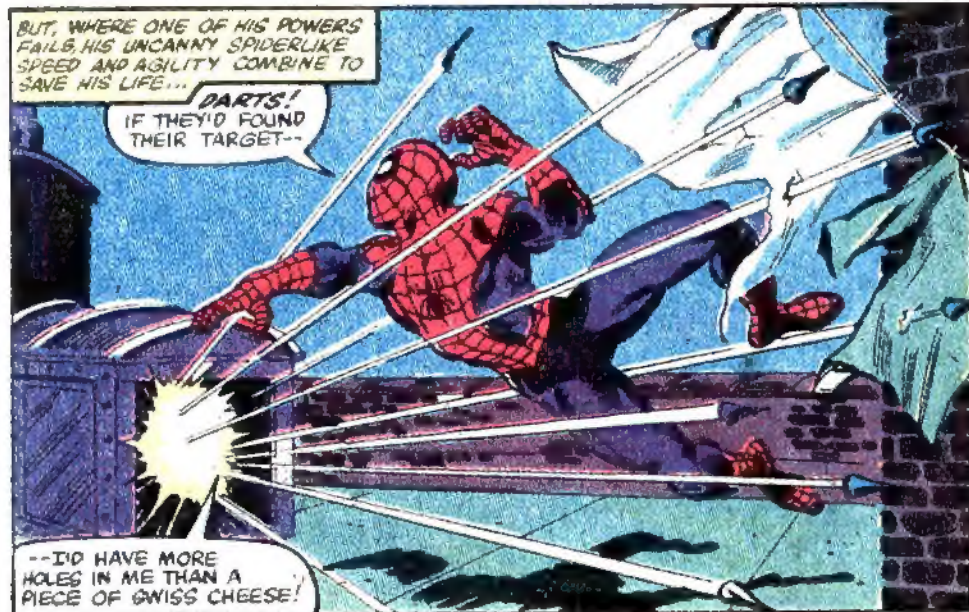
BRUM
BRUDDA
BRUM
BRUDDA

UH-OH! THERE GO THOSE DRUMS AGAIN!

AND AGAIN SPIDER-MAN'S MUTED SPIDER-SENSE FAILS TO WARN HIM OF DANGER! THIS TIME FROM A SLENDER TRIPWIRE...

BUT, WHERE ONE OF HIS POWERS FAILS, HIS UNCANNY SPIDERLIKE SPEED AND AGILITY COMBINE TO SAVE HIS LIFE...

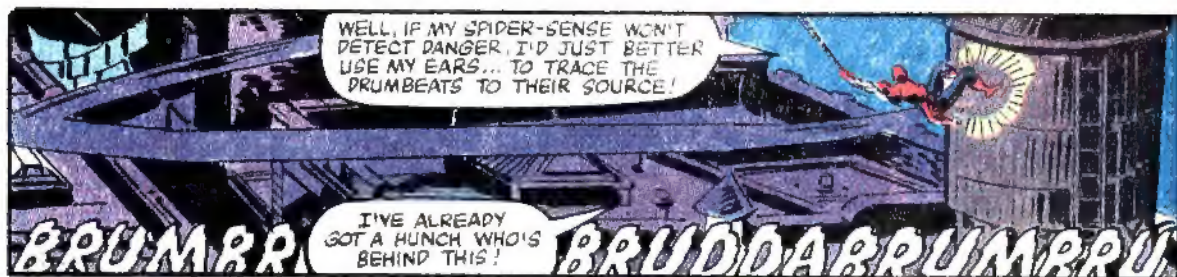
DARTS!
IF THEY'D FOUND THEIR TARGET--



--I'D HAVE MORE HOLES IN ME THAN A PIECE OF SWISS CHEESE!

BRUM
BUT I MANAGED TO DODGE THEM IN TIME--NO THANKS TO THOSE BLASTED DRUMS!







PERHAPS THE EYES OF THE WORLD ARE ELSEWHERE, BUT THERE IS STILL *ONE* WAITING TO SHARE IN MY VICTORY OVER YOU!

THAT EXPLAINS YOUR *RHYTHM SECTION*!

I WONDERED WHO WAS PLAYING THE TOM-TOMS WHILE WE TWO TANGOED!



THERE SHE IS! CALYPSO, YOUR LADY-LOVE! HEY, I HOPE SHE'S GOT HER POLAROID READY--

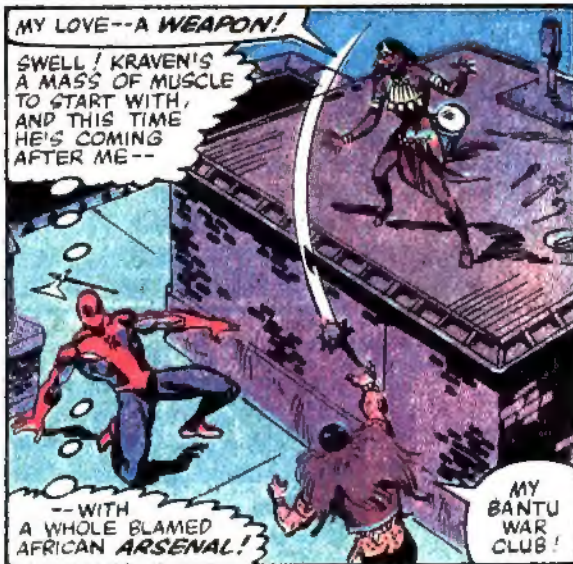
--CAUSE I'D LIKE TO RELIVE THIS MOMENT WHEN I'M TOO OLD AND GREY TO WIGGLE A WEB!

THUD!



ACCURSED ARACHNID! YOU HAVE SHAMED ME IN FRONT OF THE WOMAN AT WHOSE FEET I WOULD HEAP THE FRUITS OF MY VICTORIES!

SHE MUST HAVE AWFUL SMALL FEET TO ACCOMMODATE *YOUR* NONEXISTENT TRIUMPHS, MANGE-MANE!



MY LOVE--A *WEAPON*!

SWELL! KRAVEN'S A MASS OF MUSCLE TO START WITH, AND THIS TIME HE'S COMING AFTER ME--

--WITH A WHOLE BLAMED AFRICAN *ARSENAL*!

MY BANTU WAR CLUB!



SNAK!

MANY WERE THE JUNGLE CHIEFTAINS WHO BORE THIS BLURGEONING AXE INTO BATTLE BEFORE KRAVEN!

YET, I WIELD IT IN PURSUIT OF THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME!

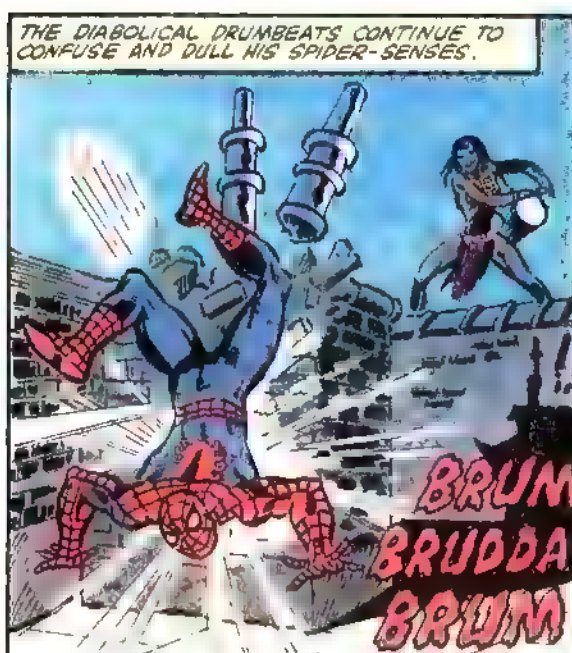
HUNTING'S MORE THAN A SPORT--IT'S A MATTER OF MANIC HONOR TO HIM THAT HE "BRINGS 'EM BACK ALIVE"!



UNFORTUNATELY, HE WANTS TO ADD MY HEAD TO HIS WALL!

IT MUST BE EMBARRASSING TO TELL HIS PALS THAT I'M THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY!

GOTTA KEEP ROLLING! CAN'T LET UP FOR A MOMENT!



THE DIABOLICAL DRUMBEATS CONTINUE TO CONFUSE AND DULL HIS SPIDER-SENSES.

BRUM
BRUDDA
BRUM



MEANWHILE...

WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE? SOUNDS LIKE A ROCK CONCERT!

OR A TARZAN MOVIE!

SOMEBODY SAW SPIDER-MAN ON THE ROOF!

ISN'T HE WANTED BY THE POLICE FOR SOMETHING?

NAH-- THAT'S JUST WHAT THE DAILY BUGLE WANTS US TO BELIEVE!

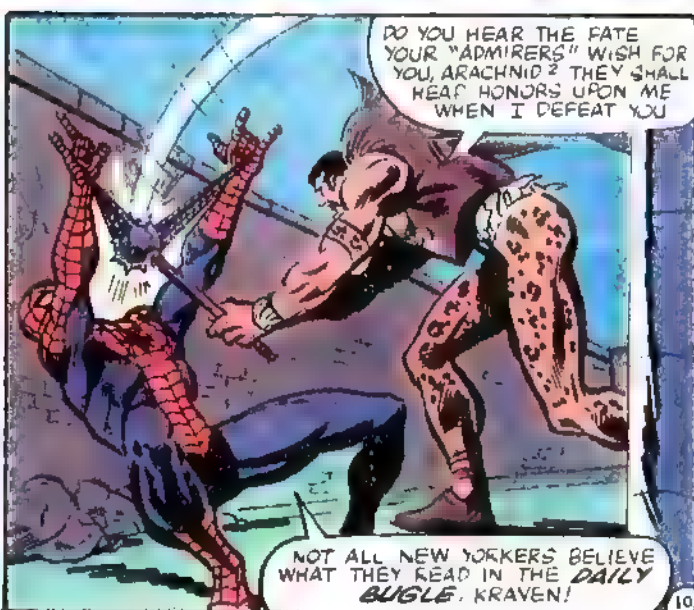


LOOK!

THERE HE IS!

BUT WHO'S HE FIGHTING?

WHO CARES AS LONG AS HE GETS HIS HEAD HANDED TO HIM!

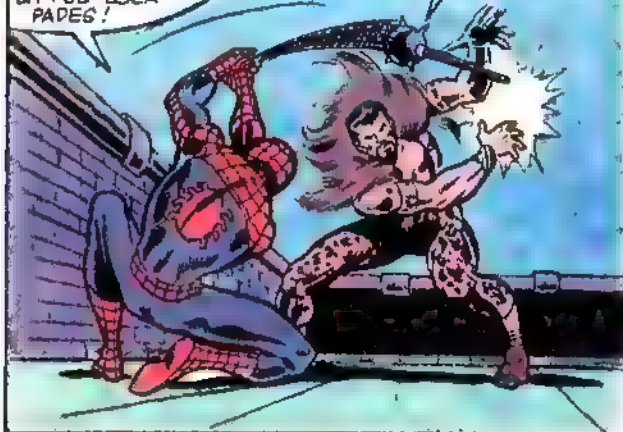


DO YOU HEAR THE FATE YOUR "ADMIRERS" WISH FOR YOU, ARACHNID? THEY SHALL REAP HONORS UPON ME WHEN I DEFEAT YOU!

NOT ALL NEW YORKERS BELIEVE WHAT THEY READ IN THE DAILY BUGLE, KRAVEN!

WITNESS THE NUMBER OF JURIES WHO KEEP CHUCKING YOU BACK IN THE CLINK AFTER EACH OF YOUR LITTLE ESCAPADES!

THEIR LAWS ARE NOT THE **HUNTER'S LAWS**-- THE LAWS OF THE SAVAGE JUNGLE!



AMEN TO THAT! I'D HATE TO LIVE IN A SOCIETY THAT PUT UP WITH PEOPLE WHO HUNT PEOPLE FOR THE FUN OF IT!

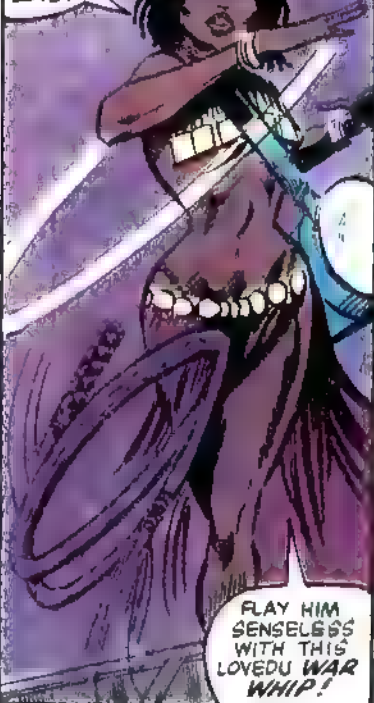


AND, NOW THAT I'VE GOT YOU OUT OF MY HAIR FOR A SECOND, LET'S SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT THE CHICK... WHOSE PERCUSSION IS PARALYZING MY GREY MATTER!

NO! YOU SHALL NOT SULLY CALYPSO'S PERSON WITH YOUR INSECT-LIKE TOUCH!



DESTROY THE MAN-SPIDER, MY LOVE!

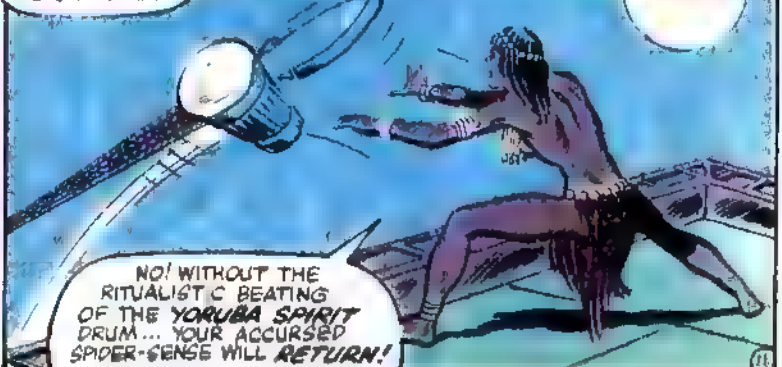


PLAY HIM SENSELESS WITH THIS LOVEDU WAR WHIP!

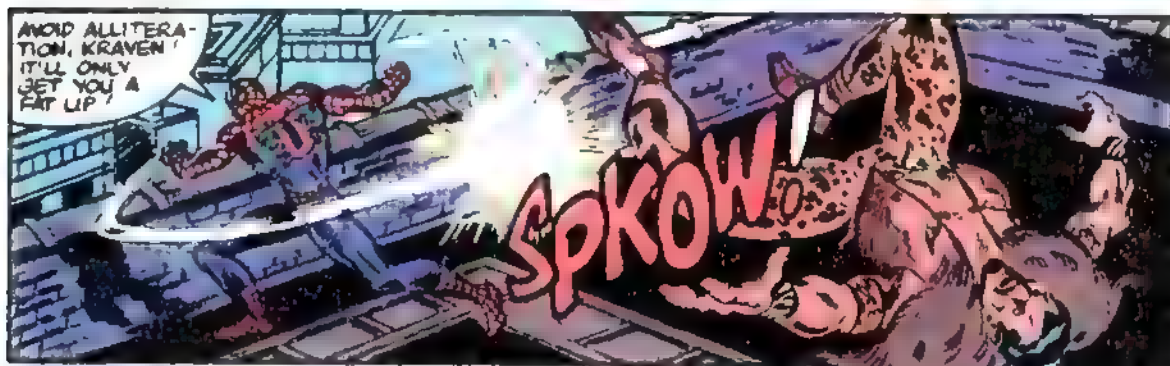
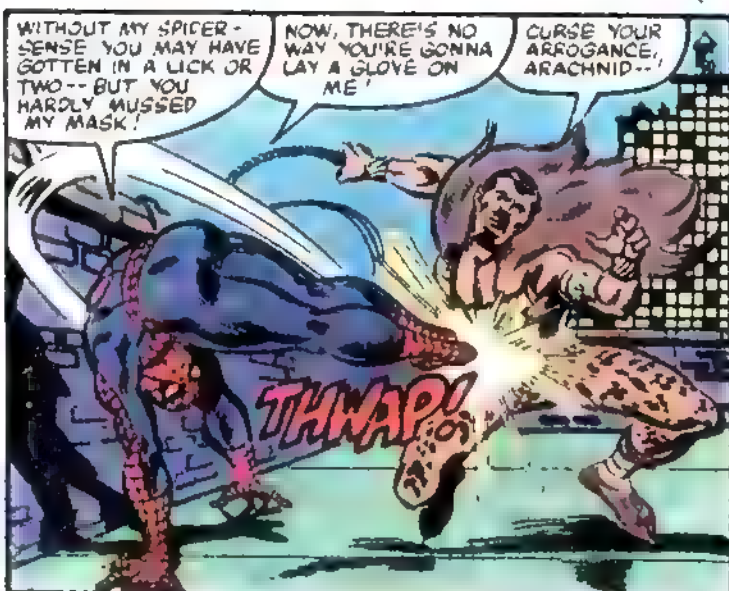
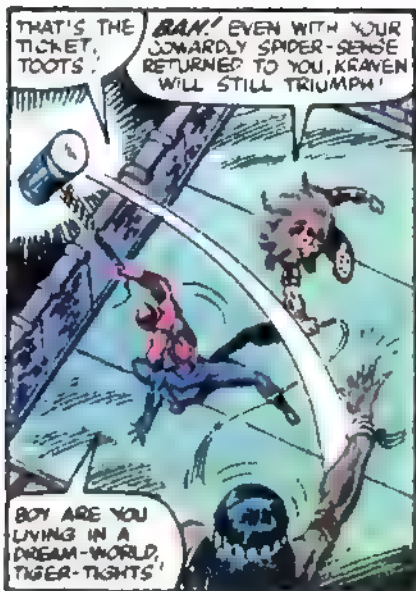
LADY I NEVER INTENDED TO LAY A FINGER ON YOU! ALL I WANT--

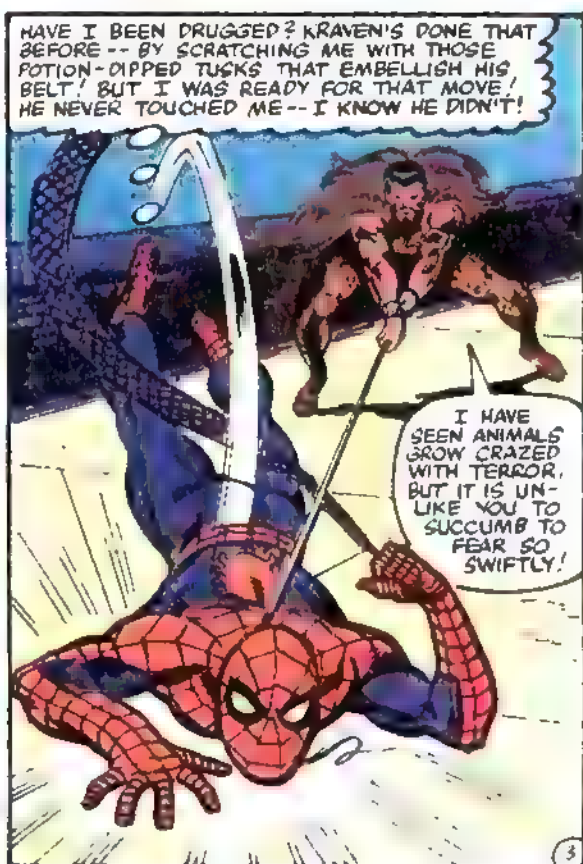
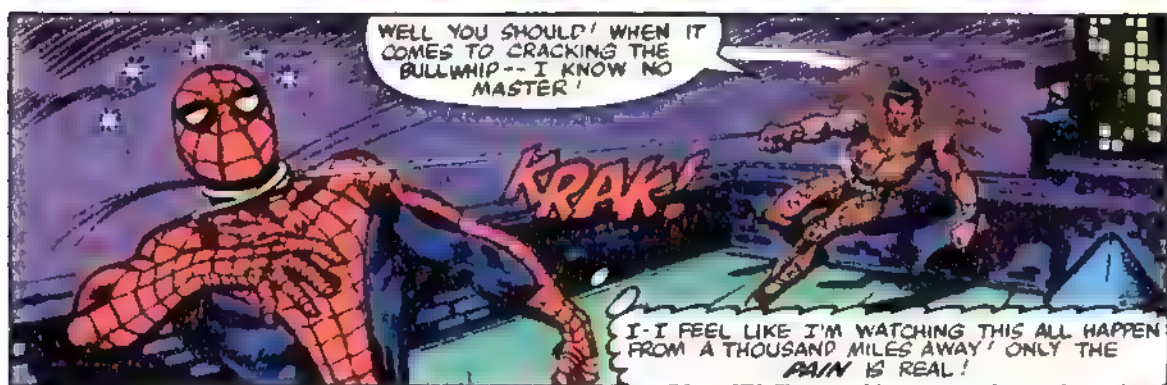
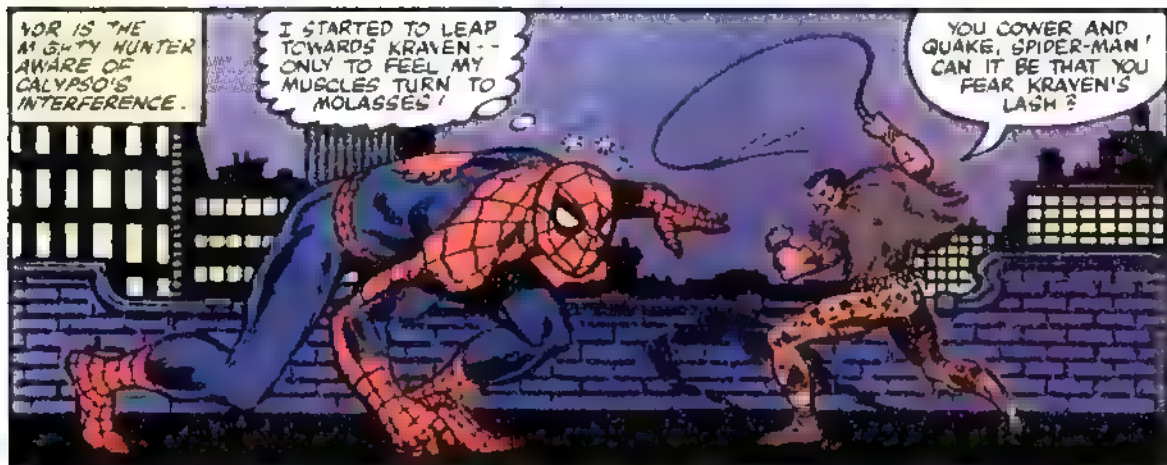


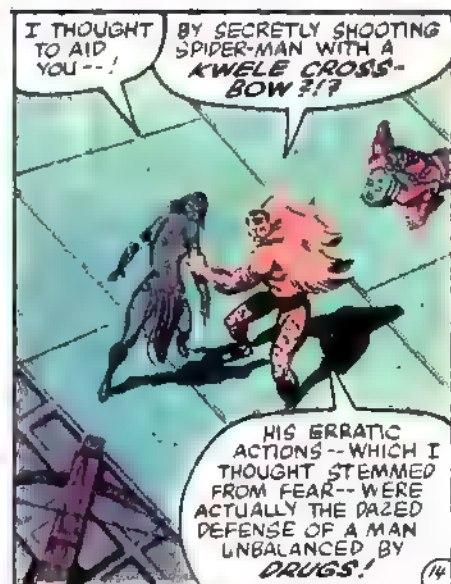
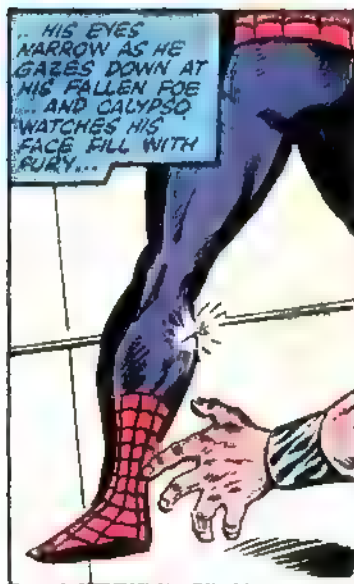
--IS THAT **DRUM** YOU'RE USING TO DRIVE ME BANANAS!

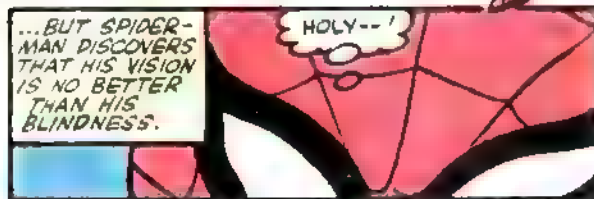
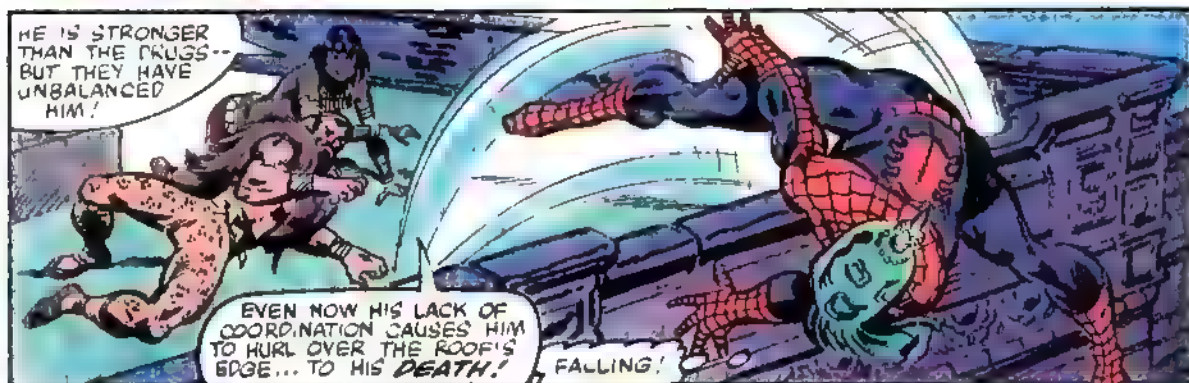
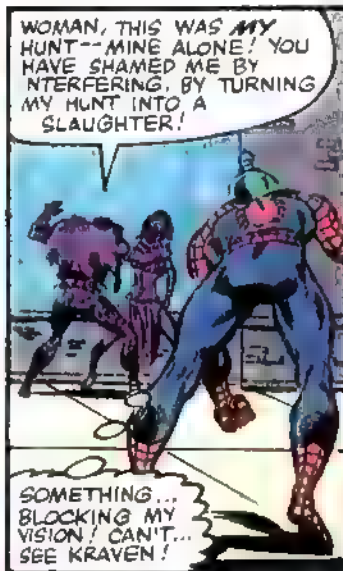


NO! WITHOUT THE RITUALISTIC BEATING OF THE **YORUBA SPIRIT DRUM**... YOUR ACCURSED SPIDER-SENSE WILL RETURN!



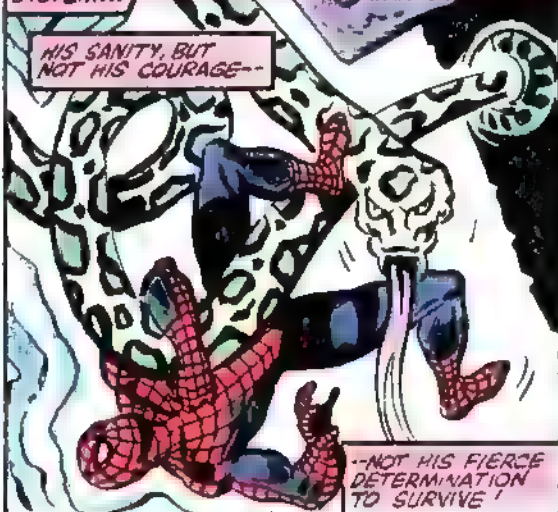






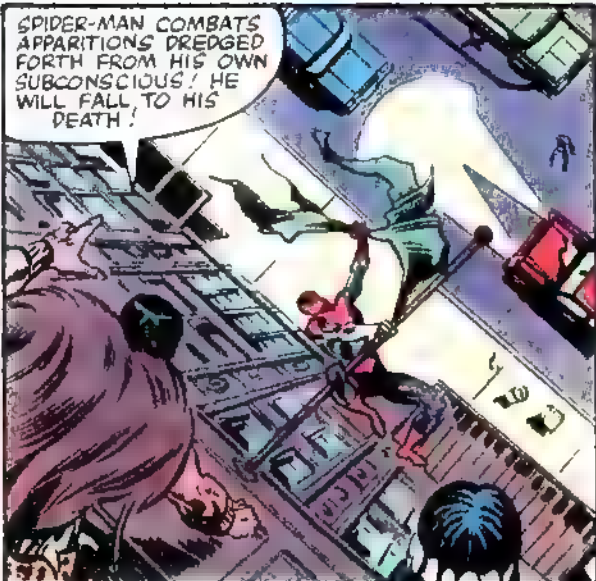
THE WEB-SLINGER'S SANITY FLEES AS CALYPSO'S HALLUCINOGENIC VENOM RAGES THROUGH HIS SYSTEM...

HIS SANITY, BUT NOT HIS COURAGE--



--NOT HIS FIERCE DETERMINATION TO SURVIVE!

SPIDER-MAN COMBATS APPARITIONS DREDGED FORTH FROM HIS OWN SUBCONSCIOUS! HE WILL FALL TO HIS DEATH!



WHO WILL KNOW, BESIDES YOU AND I, THAT THIS VICTORY WAS **NOT** YOURS--?

I WILL KNOW, CALYPSO! FOR ALL MY DAYS--



--KRAVEN THE HUNTER WILL KNOW!

I COULD NOT LIVE WITH SUCH A "VICTORY"!



WITHOUT ANOTHER THOUGHT, KRAVEN THE HUNTER LEAPS TO SPIDER-MAN'S AID!

BUT THE HALLUCINOGEN COURSEING THROUGH HIS VEINS TWISTS THE WALL-CRAWLER'S PERCEPTIONS SO THAT A FRIENDLY ACT...



...BECOMES YET ANOTHER ATTACK!

BACK OFF, KRAVEN! YOU'LL NEVER STICK YOUR CLAWS IN ME!

SPLAM!



EVEN DRUGGED HE POSSESSES THE STRENGTH OF MANY MEN!

I MANAGED TO GRAB THIS LEDGE!



BUT NOW SPIDER-MAN IS PLUMMETING TO HIS DOOM!

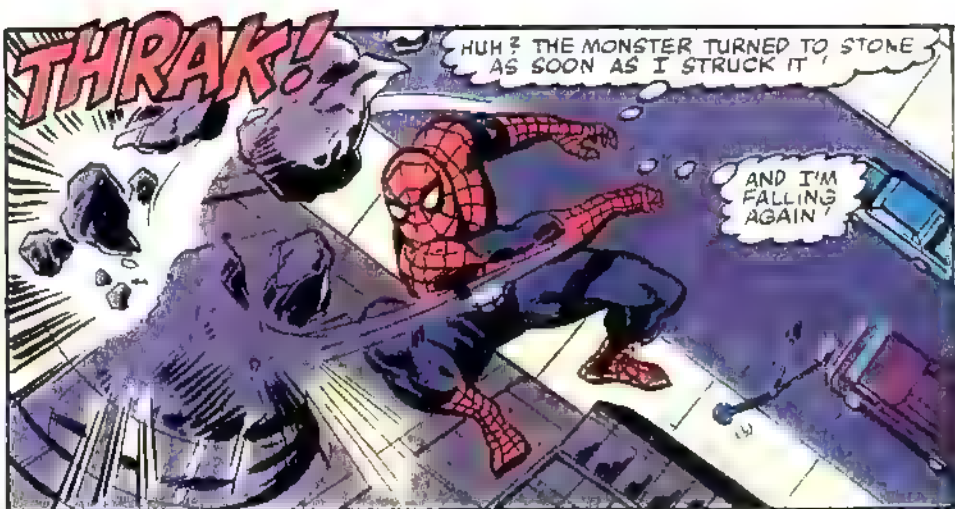
AGAIN THE WEB-SPINNER ACTS INSTINCTIVELY TO SAVE HIMSELF...



...AND AGAIN
HIS INSTINCTS
BETRAY HIM.



THE
SLAVERING
JAWS OF
SOME HORRIBLE
MONSTER ARE
OPENING TO
SWALLOW ME--!



THRAK!

HUH? THE MONSTER TURNED TO STONE
AS SOON AS I STRUCK IT!

AND I'M
FALLING
AGAIN!

BUT
THEN,
NO! KRAVEN
IS LEAPING
TO HIS DOOM
TO SAVE HIS
ENEMY!



I
CANNOT
LET
SPIDER-
MAN
DIE--

HIS
DEATH WILL
BRING ME
DISHONOR!

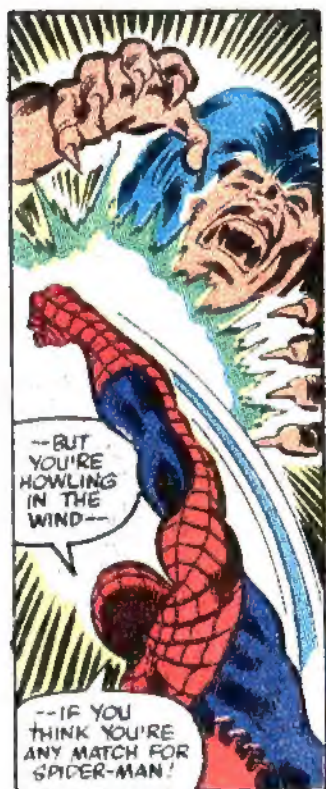
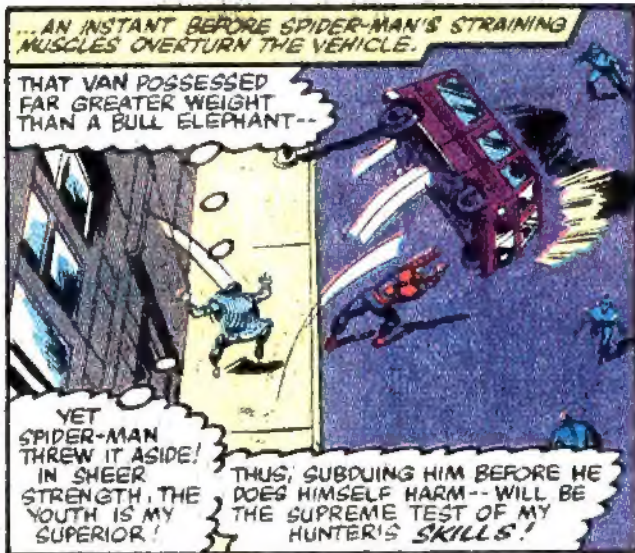
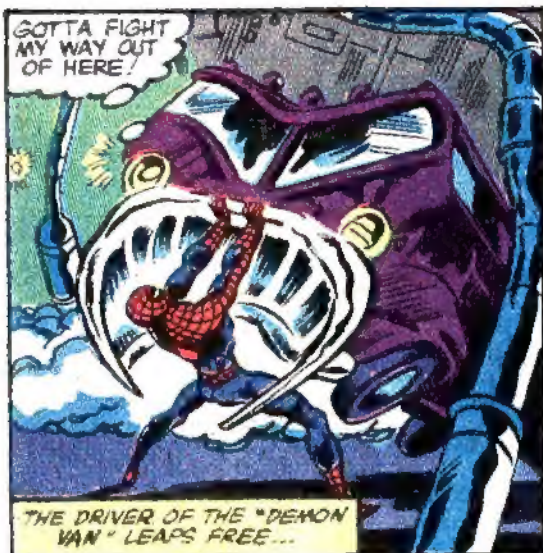
...TO PROPEL THE ACROBATIC ARACHNID INTO THE
MIDST OF A STREET DISTORTED BY MADNESS



**HONK
HONK
HONK**

GLARING LIGHTS!
BLARING SOUNDS!
SOMEHOW KRAVEN'S
TURNED MY CITY
INTO AN INSANE
JUNGLE--!

BUT A FORTUITOUSLY
LOCATED AWNING
SERVES AS A TRAM-
POLINE.



BUT, AN INSTANT BEFORE THE SKIPPING POLICE CAR CAN SMASH INTO THE DAZED WEB-SPINNER, HIS AMAZING SPIDER-SENSE FORCES HIM TO LEAP ASIDE...



AND THEN...

CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE OF THIS... PASSING OUTTT



SPIDER-MAN IS FALLING AT MY FEET! IF HE DIES, DISGRACE WILL HAUNT KRAVEN FOREVER!



WATCHING FROM A ROOFTOP ABOVE, CALYPSO IS LESS CONCERNED WITH KRAVEN'S HONOR THAN WITH HIS SAFETY...



THE POLICE APPROACH MY WARRIOR WITH DRAWN GUNS!

BACK AWAY FROM THE WALL-CRAWLER, KRAVEN!



NOW!

BUT I SEEK TO HELP HIM--!

WITH FRIENDS LIKE YOU, HE DOESN'T NEED ENEMIES!

THEY MOCK MY WARRIOR! THEY SEEK TO DENY HIM HIS PREY AND HIS FREEDOM!



HE COULD EASILY ESCAPE THE POLICE, BUT HIS HONOR BINDS HIM TO SPIDER-MAN!

I WILL FORCE HIM TO RECALL HIS OWN WELFARE--

BY REMOVING THE OBJECT OF HIS MISPLACED CONCERN



A SPEAR HURLING DOWN TOWARDS SPIDER-MAN--?

CALYPSO, NO!!

REACTING WITH THE SPEED OF A CHEETAH, KRAVEN THE HUNTER LEAPS FORWARD, RESCUING THE WEB-SPINNER FROM CERTAIN DEATH...



CALYPSO! AGAIN YOU WOULD ROB ME OF THAT WHICH I CHERISH MOST-- MY DIGNITY!

CHARLIE, DID YOU SEE THAT?! KRAVEN SNATCHED THAT SPEAR IN MID-FLIGHT!



I SOUGHT ONLY TO FORCE YOU TO SAVE YOUR OWN LIFE, MY WARRIOR!

MY LIFE? OF WHAT WORTH IS THE HUNTER'S LIFE WITHOUT HONOR?!

I FOUGHT SPIDER-MAN FOR MANY REASONS-- REPUTATION, THE THRILL OF THE HUNT, AND MOST OF ALL--



--FOR YOUR LOVE!

Y-YOU ALREADY HAD MY LOVE! KRAVEN, I--

HOW CAN YOU LOVE A FAILURE-- A HUNTER WHO NEEDS ANOTHER'S HELP TO BRING HIS PREY TO BAY?



AND HOW CAN I LOVE A WOMAN WHO CANNOT UNDERSTAND THE MEANING OF HONOR --OF DIGNITY?

